### CONTRACTOR OF THE SECOND CONTRACTOR OF THE SECOND OF SEC The Secret in the Snow

A Girl's Weird Adventures In the Realm of Mystery

### By Mildred Van Inwegen

OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

### CHAPTER XIX.

the lonely house over the way. That I presume it would have sooner or later been cleared, which Bob and I found open was not even disputed, for there was no latch key about the murdered man, and the suppers had been identified, and a slipper which Kate had dropped in the snow-bank beneath it proved that they had entered there.

How long they were in the house.

didn't take much palavering on the Two shots! Death and flight!
art of his lawyer to convince the The shock of what she had done
age that he was innocent, and that might have somewhat cleared her

on that morning searing, leading disappearing about the corner of the form one thrill to another, and I donot porch? And how could hob's cont if I drew a straight breath during the nave been where he left it, if she had not brought it back?

Thus it was settled that Kate had guided entrance to the Cottage, had put the coat in its proper place and had fled again into the night, only to

Rest stricted rather and show of me "A" has Towner Cliffed and show of

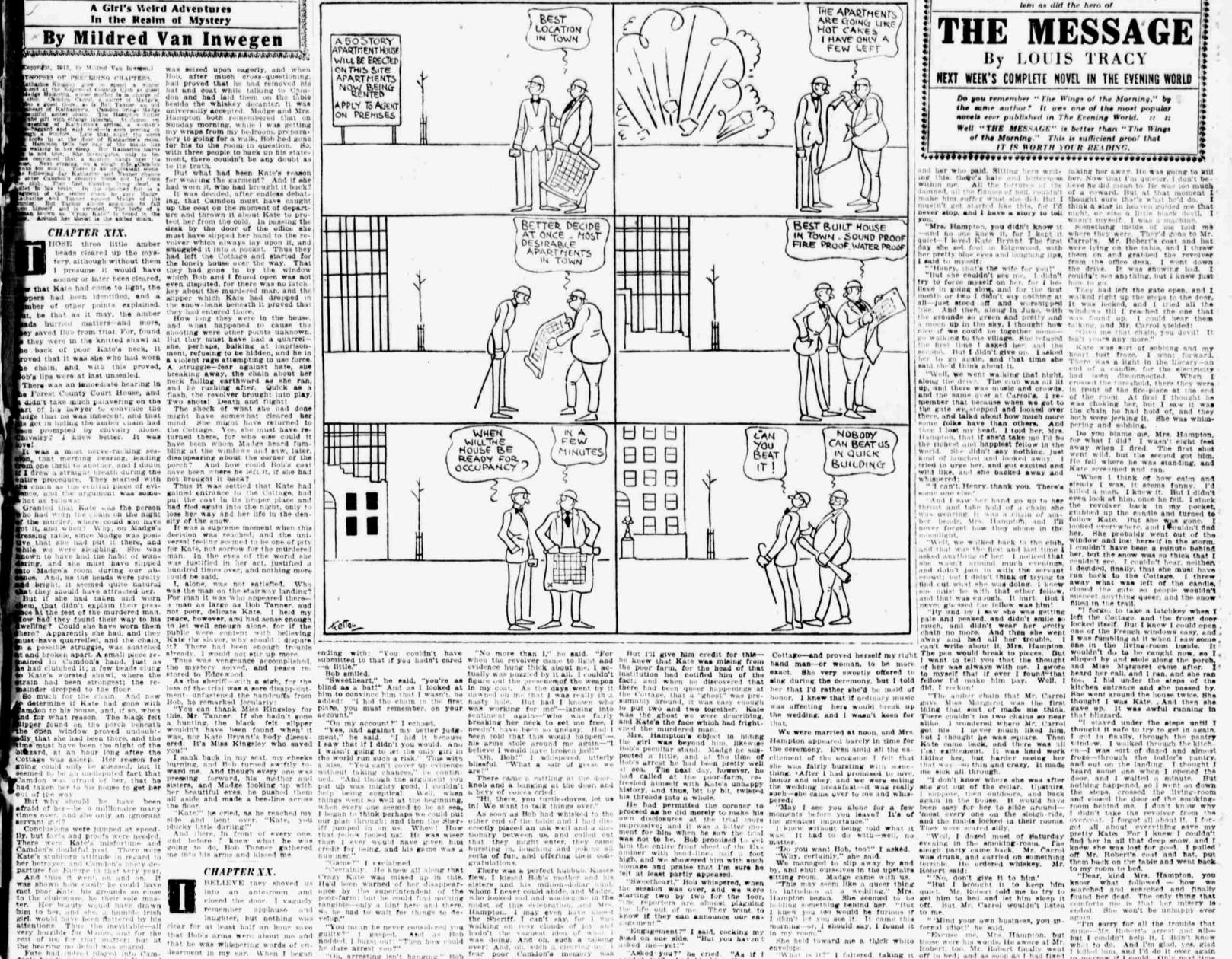
was seized upon eagerly, and when Bob. after much cross-questioning, had proved that he had removed his had and coat while talking to Camdon and had laid them on the table beside the whiskey decenter, it was universally accepted. Madge and Mrs. Hampton both remembered that on Sunday morning, while I was getting my wraps from my bedroom, prepara-tory to going for a walk, Bob had gone

from for wearing the garment? And if she It was decided, after endless debat Maigney of the ing, that Camdon must have caught ing the coat on the moment of departition to fall ing the coat on the moment of departition to be ure and thrown it about Kate to protect her from the cold. In passing the desk by the door of the office she must have slipped her hand to the re-HOSE threa little amber volver which always lay upon it, and beads cleared up the mys-tery, although without them smuggled it into a pocket. Thus they had left the Cottage and started for the lonely house over the way. That

ads hurried matters—and more, and what happened to cause the sy saved Hop from trial. For, found shooting were other points unknown, they were in the knitted shawl at But they must have had a quarrel s they were in the knitted shawl at he back of poor Kate's neck, it reved that it was she who had worn he chain, and with this proved, A struggle-fear against hate, she breaking away, the chain about her neck falling earthward as she ran, and he rushing after. Quick as a flash, the revolver brought into play.

he get in hiding the amber chain had mind. She might have returned to ben prompted by chivalry alone, the Cottage. Yes, she must have re-hivalry? I knew better. It was turned there, for who else could it have been whom Makes heard fum-it was a most nerve-racking sea-biling at the windows and saw, later, on, that morning hearing, leading disappearing about the corner of the

# Can You Beat It? By Maurice Ketten



weapon found its way back to the design and into the packet of Bob's overcoard. Perhaps she had worn the coat, self-ment suggested for it had been left in the smoking room. The suggestion of the smoking room. The suggestion of t

\* Suppose you should find the clue to untold wealthand at the same time to untold peril? You might perhaps have the pluck to solve the problem as did the hero of

# THE MESSAGE

By LOUIS TRACY NEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE NOVEL IN THE EYENING WORLD

Do you remember "The Wings of the Morning," by the same author? It was one of the most popular novels ever published in The Evening World. 11 11 Well "THE MESSAGE" is better than "The Wings of the Morning." This is sufficient proof that IT IS WORTH YOUR READING.

...............

and her who paid. Sitting here writ- taking her away. He was going to kill

make him suffer what she did. But I thought sire that's what he'd do. I musta't get started like this, for I'd hink a star in heaven suided me that never stop, and I have a story to tell you.

"Mrs. Hampton, you didn't know it —and no one knew it, for I kept it —and no one knew it, for I kept it —and no one knew it, for I kept it —and no one knew it, for I kept it —and no one knew it, for I kept it —and no one knew it, for I kept it —and no one knew it, for I kept it —and no one knew it, for I kept it —and no one knew it, for I kept it —and no one knew it, for I kept it —and no one knew it, for I kept it —and no one knew it, for I kept it —and no one knew it, for I kept it —and no one knew it, for I kept it —and no one knew it, for I kept it —and no one knew it, for I kept it —and no one knew it, for I kept it —and no one clear.

"Hampton, that if she'd take me I do of the room. At first I thought he her is lost my head. I told her, Mrs. Hampton, that if she'd take me I do of the room. At first I though the her ichest and happiest fellow in the world. She didn't say nothers. And then I lost my head. I told her, Mrs. Hampton, that if she'd take me I do the richest and happiest fellow in the world. She didn't say nothers. And then I lost my head. I told her, Mrs. Hampton, that if she'd take me I do the richest and happiest fellow in the world. She didn't say nothers. And then I lost my head. I told her, Mrs. Hampton, that if she'd take me I do be the richest and happiest fellow in the world. She didn't say nothins, just kind of laughed and looked away. I tried to urge her, and got excited and whispered:

"I can't, Henry, thank you, There's a can't he do." I have her had been deady it was, it seems funny. I'd kelled a man. I knew it. But I didn't even look at him one one clear.

"And I saw her had so we had a seem one clear."

"I can't, Henry, thank you, There's a can't he feel where he was standing, and we had a seem one clear."

"I can't, Henry thank you, There's a can't he feel where he was tan't lidn't say not

and her who paid. Sitting here writteness her. Now that I'm quieter, I don't bewithin me. All the fortures of the leve he did mean to lie was too much
dammed, all the finnes of hell couldn't of a coward. But at that moment I
make him suffer whist she did. But I thought sure that's what he'd do. I
mustn't get started like this, for I'd
think a star in heaven guided me that
never stop, and I have a story to tell night, or else a little black devil. I
wasn't myself. I was a machine.

I like, and she backed away and "When I think of how calm and ispered:
"I can't, Henry thank you. There's steady I was, it seems funny. Pd killed a man. I knew it. But I didn't

## JUST A WIFE Her Diary